Middletown Transcript.

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Original Poetry.

For the Middletown Transcript.

HER SPHERE.

No outward sign her angel-hood revealed.
Save that her eyes were wonderous mild and fair,
The creole, 'round her forehead was concealed
By the pale glory of her shining hair.

She bore the yoke, and wore the name of wife
To one who needs her tenderness and grace
A mere convenience of his warrior life,
And put a seraph in a servant's place.

She cheered his meager breath, she blessed and
[illegible]warmed
[illegible]overty, and met its harsh demands
With meek, unvarying patience, and performed
Its menial task with stained and battered hands.

She nursed his children through their helpless years,
Gave them her strength, her youth, her beauty's prime,
Bore for them sore privation, toil and tears,
Which made her old and tired before her time

And when fierce fever smote him with its blight,
Her calm, consoling presence charmed his pain;
Through long and thankless watches, day and night
Her fluttering fingers cooled his face like rain.

With soft, magnetic touch, and murmurs sweet,
She brought him sleep, and stilled his fretful moan,
And taught his flying pulse to repeat
The mild and moderate measure of her own.

She had an artist's quick, perceptive eyes
For all the beautiful; a poet's heart
For every changing phase of earth and skies,
And all things fair in nature and in art.

She looked with all a woman's keen delight
On jewels rich and dainty drapery,
Rare fabrics and soft hues—the happy right
Of those more favored but less fair than she;

On pallid pearls, with glimmer cool and white,
Dimming proud foreheads with their purity;
On silks which gleam and ripple in the light,
And shift and shimmer like a summer sea;

On gems like drops by sudden sunlight kissed,
When fall the last, large brilliants of the rain,
On laces delicate as frozen mist
Embroidering a winter window-pane.

Yet near the throng of worldly butter-flies
She dwelt, a chrysalis, in homely brown,
With costliest splendors flaunting in her eyes,
She went her dull way in a gingham gown.

Hedged in by alien hearts, unloved, alone,
With slender shoulders bowed beneath their load,
She trod the path that fate had made her own,
Nor met one kindred spirit on the road.

Slowly the years rolled onward—and at last,
When the bruised reed was broken, and her soul
Knew its sad term of earthly bondage past,
And felt its nearness to the heavenly goal,

Then a strange gladness filled the tender eyes
Which gazed afar beyond all grief and sin,
And seemed to see the gate of Paradise,
Unclosing for her feet to enter in.

Vainly the Master she had served *so long*,
Clasped his worn hands, and with remorseful tears,
Cried, "Stay, oh, stay! forgive my bitter wrong,
Let me atone for all these bitter years!"

Alas! for heedless hearts and blinded sense,
With what faint welcome and what meager fare,
What mean subjections and small recompense,
We entertain our angels unaware.

E. H. M.

Original Story.

Written for the Middletown Transcript.

Gracie Ellwood, or the Poor Vicar's Daughter.

BY LILLIAN R.

My early childhood was spent in the country, Essex County, England. At the age of twelve I was sent to a small boarding school at the town of H——and remained there until I was sixteen; as we resided two miles distant, of course I boarded at home.

My father was a poor Vicar doing his duty among all ranks, and spending all of his spare moments in fitting young Lords to enter Oxford College; among them was Lord Massey, the only one who will be mentioned in this narrative.

As he was several years my senior, and we were both lovers of Poetry, Music and Nature, we spent all of our leisure time out of doors rambling through the woods, over verdure hills, lingering in the shady valleys, listening to the sweet songs of birds and inhaling the delightful perfume of flowers; watching the peaceful grazing herds, listening to the drowsy hum of insects, or the din and buzz of the old moss-grown mill. Often we were down by the lake gathering water lillies, which he would twine in my hair, or sitting beneath our favorite hawthorne, we would take turns in reading Lord Byron, Longfellow, Tennyson and others. Oh! the pleasant hours we spent together, watching daylight fade into darkness; the setting of the radiant sun on this world, only to dawn on another as brightly as it did here; only to bring such happiness to others as it did to us; not looking back into the past neither into the mysterious future; only looking at the present and gathering the bright jewels of contentment and happiness; neither thinking that there would ever be a parting; ever any sad farewells to say. Perhaps it was better so, better that we should not think of the time when we were to part perhaps to meet no more.

I was seventeen years old when one day while we were sitting beneath our favorite hawthorne, he told me that we were soon to part; that he was going to Oxford, and remain there until he graduated, then would visit all the crowned Princes of Europe. He also told me that his Lady mother had written for him to come on the morrow, "and this is to be our last day together little Gracie." My heart sunk within me as he repeated the last words, and I thought that I had only gathered my bright jewels to be snatched from me so suddenly, and wondered with a pang if he would feel the separation as I felt it—but I might have known that men's hearts are not like women's, they woo and win only to cast aside for a brighter, newer toy; poor women, they have faith and trust in their idol until the very last—but I thought that I was like the old saying: "I made me an idol and found it clay."

He seemed so rejoiced at the thought of leaving, and turning to me asked me to read my favorite poem. As I came to the last words he laid his hand on mine and looking me in the eyes, he said:—"Gracie, you love me, I know it. Your eyes cannot disguise it if your face and manner does. I never intended to make you do this, I only wanted you to care for me as a brother, but it is *too late now*. I cannot, under the circumstances, ask you to remember me, or forget me; all I can do is to ask you to keep and wear this forever," and he slipped a small jeweled ring on my finger.

I was grieved and pained at his words. What right had he to say this to me? It was not *my* fault that I loved him so. Had he not asked me a thousand times to care for him? Had he not done a thousand things to make me? Had he not sat at my feet for hours reading to me some beautiful piece of poetry or prose, always making himself the hero and I the heroine, and saying things to me that he *should not* have said if he only wanted me to be as a sister to him? No, it was not my fault that I loved him so, it was his own, and he knew it. I wondered why I allowed him to hold my hand, and suffered the ring to remain on it; why I still sat beside him? I tried to move, but could not. I tried to speak, but my voice forsook me. I was as one dead; speechless and powerless. I could not realize what had happened; it was so like a dream, and did not, until I heard my father's voice calling me; when Lord Massey arose and taking me in his arms, as he had done so often before, kissed me, saying: "dear little Gracie, I did no: mean to make you love me so. You know that my mother would never listen to it, (that is our marriage) and I make a sacred vow, while I stand here clasping you to my heart, never to woo or win another. Your still, white face will ever be before me, and I will ever see those eyes looking up into mine, not with anger nor reproach, worse than all that, *such anguish. May God forgive me, I cannot ask you to*" Then he was gone. O, how the truth forced itself on me! O, the pain, the agony that almost rent my heart in twain. If death had come I would have rejoiced, but I have lived long enough to know that it comes not at wishing.

For a year I dragged through this sort of life, when my only parent died and was laid to rest beside my mother in the little church yard. I was wretched before, and this only added a few more drops to the cup of bitterness that I was draining.

Once I was beloved and happy; now I am deserted and desolate, but I might have known that life is like a game of cards, some lose and some win, and all have sunshine and shadow; but it seemed as if the sun had suddenly withdrawn his face and left me enveloped in a cloud of darkness. No home and no fortune; so I was thrown out on the merciless world. True, I was offered a home by a distant relative, but pride forbade me accepting. Another year of bitterness had almost passed and I was governess in the family of Lady Seyton. I had three small children under my charge; so you can imagine my situation.

I remained in this monotonous A-B-C-life until spring, when a relation dying bequeathed to me his entire property.

Now I had wealth, my only desire was to know if Lord Massey was true to his vow.

"I doubted and did not doubt,"

I had never heard of him but once, and that was when he graduated with the highest of honors. The next six months I spent in traveling, but was unable to trace him in the least. In November, I saw an advertisement in the *London Times* for a companion, and made no delay in presenting myself to Lady Beatrice Canning, of Cannington Tower.

I had often heard Lord Massey speak of Lady Beatrice and was in hopes of gaining some information concerning him.

Did I speak Latin and French? Did I understand music? and I would have to read twice a day to her. All these, and many more I agreed to do. So in a week's time I was an inmate of Cannington Towers. I spent most of my leisure time walking in the gardens, or reading my favorite poems, the ones that I had read over three years ago beneath the old hawthorne.

Lady Beatrice never liked the name of Ellwood, because it did not have aristocratic sound to her, poor thing! She said it always grated so on her fine and delicate nerves; so she called me by my second name, Preston. She always introduced me as "My companion, Miss Preston, a very accomplished young woman of her standing."

Perhaps she thought that she was doing me an honor, but I did not.

Winter and spring glided by when the papers announced the coming of Lord and Lady Massey from Austria. I read it with a pang, for I thought that he had either forgotten, or was false to his vow. In a few days a telegram announced his intentions of coming to the Tower in three days; this was read on the eve of the first.

The third day I donned a suit of silvery gray with pink silk trimmings. I knew well, that it would suit my blond complexion also, that Lord Massey liked to see me wear those colors. I was sitting in the drawing-room and had just finished singing and playing the last line of "When Other Friends Around Thee," when I heard a well known voice exclaim, "Lady Beatrice, may I inquire who that beautiful singer is?" when she replied, very carelessly, "it is Miss Gracie Preston, my companion," putting great emphasis on the last words. "We will go in," she added, "and you can hear her play, as you are so fond of music." I had arisen and crossed over to the bay-windows, overlooking the western part of the grounds, during this conversation, and in a moment Lord Massey and the Poor Vicar's daughter were face to face.

I perceived at a glance the startled look and manner, and my heart beat wild as a tempest, lest I should betray myself, while outwardly I was so deadly calm.

I barely know how the first and second days passed. I was in so much excitement all the time. I knew that he would in some way discover me, and I dreaded and feared the consequence.

On the third day he requested permission to walk in the grounds, and Lady Beatrice not feeling very well, requested me to pilot him, which was not a very pleasant situation to me.

He talked of his school days while at the Vicar's of H——of his delightful rambles with Gracie, and often speaking of her as one that was very dear to him.

I often thought that he did not know he was speaking to the Gracie that he loved and loved him so well.

Lingering over beds of Violets, Hyacinths and Tulips, they all brought back the thoughts of the past to both of us.

As I stooped to pluck a bunch of Forget-me-nots to place in my ribbons, he said: "Miss Preston, you remind me more of Gracie to-day than you ever did before." I smiled, or attempted to, but I don't know how far I came from it.

The bell soon rang and we passed indoors for tea; resolving in my own mind not to give him another chance, if possible.

About a week after this, we chanced to meet in one of the summer houses, where I had been reading; reading my favorite poem, the one I read for him. I arose to go but he detained me, saying, "Miss Gracie, were you ever at H——?" To which I replied in the affirmative, with burning cheeks and throbbing heart, fearing what question would come next, but I did not wait long, for in a moment he turned and taking the hand with the ring on it, said: "Gracie, *my* Gracie! I know you—you cannot deceive me longer. And so you have worn this all these years, my faithful, trusting little one. I have ever been true and faithful to thee. Have I waited in vain? No! those eyes tell me that I have not loved and waited all these years for nothing. They tell me that my bright jewel is found."

He took me in his arms as he had done the last time we saw each other, kissed and blessed me. I was happy, happy beyond all description.

I had not gathered my bright jewels for naught. I had made my idol and *found* it *true*. I am now Lady Massey, and would say to all, do not *act* nor *say* what you do not mean.

[THE END.]

Foolish Expenses.

Once in a while a pensive man may be heard to say: "I wish I had all the money back that I have spent in drinks for the past ten years." Not one man in twenty who, retrospectively gazing, gives utterance to that wish, has in his mind an approximating estimate of the amount which a person of even moderate bibulous propensities may spend upon drink in the space of ten years. Leaving wines and expensive liquors out of the question, let us see what a modest imbiber of old rye is likely to disburse on his favorite refreshments in the course of a year. Take a very moderate man as a sample.

Assume that he drinks every day one glass of beer at ten cents, and four glasses at fifteen. That amounts to seventy cents a day, which make four dollars and ninety cents a week. Multiply by four, and you have nineteen dollars and sixty cents a month, which comes, you know, to one hundred and thirty-five dollars and twenty cents a year. Thus, if the man who had carried on at this rate for ten years had all his liquor-money back, his pocket would be inflated to the tune of thirteen hundred and fifty-two dollars. This is only a small beer calculation; but think of the men who spend five times this amount on liquors, and remember that their name is legion.

VERY REMARKABLE ECHO.—The Kingston *Freeman* says: "Lake Awouting, on the Shawangunk Mountain, has a most remarkable echo. Eight distinct words rapidly uttered are repeated plainly eleven times in succession, and when the innumerable relations that follow have seemingly died away in the distance, the entire sentence comes back from a central focus of sound with a terrific shout followed by a dead silence. The firing of a gun is succeeded by a perfect fusilade of musketry among the cliffs, ending in a clap of thunder. In no other echo we ever heard of, has this singular effect been produced."

Young lady, at the Post Office: "If I don't get a letter by this mail I want to know what he was doing Sunday, that's all."

For the Middletown Transcript.

ODESSA, Feb. 25th 1874.

Mr. Editor;—The Farmer's movement which is now attracting so much attention through the entire Southern Western and Middle States we have every reason to believe will inaugurate an era of prosperity and social happiness that has no parallel in history.

Agricultural clubs have done much to awaken public attention. They have created a spirit of emulation which has resulted in the production of a better class of stock, a better growth of grain, fruit and vegetables, a better and more permanent class of improvements—they have fostered inventive genius by encouraging the production of labor-saving machines, in the household and on the farm, and they have added to the material prosperity of the country by causing an increased production of the soil.

It is now the mission of the Patrons of Husbandry to complete the work which has been so well begun, by systematizing the efforts of the producing classes and aiding to carry forward to successful completion the grand reforms which have so recently been inaugurated.

The objects of the Patrons of Husbandry are to develope a better and higher manhood and womanhood among themselves, to enhance the comforts and attractions of home, to strengthen attachment to their own pursuits, to encourage mutual understanding, and co-operation, to inculcate economy in both individual and public expenditures, to systemsize work and to discountenance the credit system—the fashion system and every other bankruptcy.

They meet together, talk together, work together, buy together, sell together and act together for mutual protection and advancement as occasion may require.

They avoid all litigation as much as possible by arbitration among themselves. They endeavor to suppress personal, sectional and national prejudices, and all selfish ambitions. By dispensing with a surplus of middlemen, they bring producers, and consumers, into direct and friendly relations with each other, and thus increase the profits of both. They wage no aggressive warfare against other interests that tend to bring the producer and consumer into speedy and economical contact. Hence they hold that transportation companies of every kind, are necessary to their success, that their interests are intimately connected and that harmonious action is mutually advantageous. They are not enemies to capital, but opposed to the tyranny and oppression of monopolies, they are opposed to excessive salaries—high rates of interest and exorbitant per cent profits in trade. Their organic law teaches that the Grange, National, State or Subordinate is not a political or party organization, and they cannot without a violation of their obligation, discuss political questions, call political conventions, nominate candidates or even discuss the merits of such at their meetings, yet they ever bear in mind that no one by becoming a Patron of Husbandry gives up the right and duty of every American Citizen to take a proper interest in the politics of his country—on the contrary they believe it is right for every member of the order to influence for good the action of the political party to which he belongs, to put down bribery and corruption, and to see that none but competent, faithful and honest men, who will stand by their industrial interests are selected for politics of honour or trust.

The social element is also a great and leading feature of this movement: the sphere and ability of women is properly appreciated by admitting her to a membership and position in the order. The organic law makes no distinction between the male and female members, all are upon the same footing as to rights and privileges, and the wives and daughters and sisters of the Farmer are as much relied upon to adorn and carry out the objects of the Grange as they are at the fireside and the homestead.

As this is peculiarly a Farmers institution, all cannot be admitted to its ranks—many are excluded not because they are professional men, or merchants, or artisans, or laborers, but because they are supposed not to have a sufficient direct interest in tilling the soil, or may have some interest in conflict with our purpose. All good citizens may, outside of our gates co-operate with us in our efforts towards reform and assist us to remove from our midst every vestige of oppression and corruption. During the remainder of my visit to Delaware it will afford me much pleasure to confer with any person who feels interested in this great movement of the age and communicate definite information in regard to the purposes and practical workings of our order.

J. M. HAMILTON,
Master of California State Grange.

A man in Detroit gave a boy a one dollar bill to get changed, and the boy returned with ninety-eight cents, saying he had lost the other two. The man didn't believe it, and made a journey of two and a half miles to the Police Court to have the boy arrested. The justice advised the man to take the case right to the Supreme Court, at once refused to issue a warrant.

The editor of a Fredericksburg (Virginia) paper was asked by a stranger "if it were possible that little town kept up four newspapers," and the reply was "No; it takes four newspapers to keep up the town."

LETTERS

To the Boys and Girls of the Middletown Academy, Delaware.

BY REV. JOSEPH WILSON.

No. X.—THE EARTH.

My Young Friends:—In my last letter I tried to take you with me in an excursion among the stars; but should we continue our course I fear we should get lost in that infinite region, and think we had best retrace our steps and return to our *home, the earth*.

Although our planet is but a speck in the creation of God, yet it is a wondrous and beautiful globe, and cannot but be very interesting to us who inhabit it.

Your geography tells you that the earth is about eight thousand miles in diameter, and therefore about twenty-four thousand miles in circumference; and that its surface is composed of Continents, Islands, Mountains, Valleys, Plains, Oceans, Seas, Rivers, &c., &c.

Its surface is clothed and beautiful with many thousands of different kinds of grasses, herbs and trees, decked with an immense number of beautiful flowers, and yielding a great variety of seeds and fruits for the sustenance and gratification of animated beings, of which there is a very great variety and number, at the head of which stands *man*, as their Lord and Master.

Of these things I cannot speak particularly, for it would take many books to contain even the *names*, and a lifetime would be too short to gain a slight knowledge of them.

The earth (as you have learned or will learn) is not a stationary body, but is in perpetual motion, flying through space, in its journey around the Sun, at the rate of more than a million of miles every day, and turning on its axis once in twenty-four hours. What an amazing velocity, exceeded only by that of light or the electric fluid, commonly called lightning.

It is the daily revolution of the earth on its axis that makes the Sun, Moon and Stars appear to rise and set once a day; and therefore, there will be as many days and nights in the year as there are revolutions of the earth.

This is true, in regard to the greater part of the earth's surface, or that part which is included between the Polar Circles, embracing the two Temperate and the Torrid Zones.

Between the Polar Circles and the Pole, there is but one day in the year, and one night; that is, six months darkness and six months light. As this is a curious fact, which was entirely unknown to the learned men of antiquity, I will occupy the rest of this letter in an attempt to explain it to you; and therefore, I invite you to go with me on an imaginary journey to the North Pole, or, which would do as well, to the South Pole.

Well, here we are at the North Pole, and we find it extremely cold, and it would be very dark were it not for the shining of the stars, and the flashing of the Aurora Borealis, or Northern Lights, which are here very brilliant. The Sun has not yet risen, but we see the break of day all around the horizon, and shall have to wait until the 21st of March, when one half of the sun will be seen above the horizon. You see that the sun does not rise up and go over our heads as it does at home, but sails all around the horizon from left to right, gradually rising higher and higher, until midsummer, when it has attained an elevation of twenty-three degrees. It is now the meridian, or noon, and from this time the sun begins to descend, until he finally will disappear below the horizon, not to be seen here again for the space of six months.

The day then, at the North Pole, lasts from March to September, and the night from September to March. In the day the sun never sets, and in the night it is never seen. It is different with the moon; for here we find that, throughout the year, she is seen, alternately, two weeks above the horizon, and then disappears for the same time below the horizon, with the same motion as the sun.

As to the stars, you see that the Polar-star is directly over our heads or in the Zenith, and the other stars move around in the same manner as the sun, and are only seen during the Polar night.

If I may compare the motion of the sun at the North Pole (or the South) to something that you in Delaware are familiar with, I would say that it reminds me of the motion of the Turkey Buzzard, which you know does not fly straightforward, but sails round and round in a circle. Now, if you are tired of this dreary region of perpetual ice and snow, let us return to our homes, not forgetting to praise God for his "wonderful works," for "in wisdom He has made them all."

For the present, good-bye.

A LAKE OF LIQUOR.—It would require a lake of large dimensions to supply the continuous stream of fermented and distilled drinks which flow from the breweries and distilleries into the wholesale and retail liquor establishments of the United States, and down the throats of men. The stream flows without ceasing.

A Clergyman was reproving a parishioner for his bad habits of intemperance, and told him that whisky was his greatest enemy. "Are we not told in Scripture to love our enemies?" said the irreverent toper. "Yes, John," replied the minister, "but it is not said we are to swallow them."

National Platform of the Patrons of Husbandry.

At its annual meeting held in St. Louis, Mo., last month, the National Grange, P. of H., unanimously adopted the following resolutions as an official enunciation of the general objects of the Order:

Profoundly impressed with the truth that the National Grange of the United States should definitely proclaim to the world its general objects, we hereby unanimously make this declaration of the purpose of the Patrons of Husbandry:

First. United by the strong and faithful tie of agriculture, we mutually resolve to labor for the good of our order, our country and mankind.

Second. We heartily endorse the sentiment, "In essentials, unity; in non-essentials, liberty; in all things, charity."

Third. We shall endeavor to advance our cause by laboring to accomplish the following objects: To develop a better and higher manhood and womanhood among ourselves; to enhance the comforts and attractions of our homes and strengthen our attachments to our pursuits; to foster mutual understanding and co-operation; to maintain inviolate our laws; to stimulate each other to labor; to hasten the good time coming; to reduce our expenses, both individual and co-operative; to buy less and produce more, in order to make our farms selfsustaining, to diversify our crops and crop no more than we can cultivate; to condense the weight of exports, selling less in the bushel and more on the hoof and in the fleece; to systematize our work, and calculate intelligently our probabilities; to discountenance the credit system, mortgage system, fashion system, and every other system tending to prodigality and bankruptcy; we propose to act together for our mutual protection and advancement of the association; we shall avoid litigation as much as possible by arbitration; we shall constantly strive to secure entire harmony, good will and brotherhood among ourselves; and to make our order perpetual, we shall earnestly endeavor to suppress personal, local, sectional and national prejudices, all unhealthy rivalry, all selfish ambition. Faithful adherance to these principles will insure our mental, moral, social and material advancement.

Fourth. We desire to bring producers and consumers, farmers and manufacturers, into the most direct and friendly relations possible; hence we must dispense with the surplus of middlemen. We wage no aggressive warfare against any other interests whatever; on the contrary all our acts, and all our efforts, so far as business is concerned, are not only for the benefit of producers and consumers, but also for all other interests that tend to bring these two parties into speedy and economical contact. Hence we hold that transportation companies of every kind are necessary to our success; that their interests are intimately connected with our interests, and harmonious action is mutually advantageous, keeping in view the first sentence in our declaration of principles of action, that individual happiness deepens our general prosperity. We shall, therefore, advocate for every State increase in every practical way of all facilities for transportation cheaply to the seaboard, or between home producers and consumers, all productions of our country. We are not enemies of railroads, navigable and irrigating canals, nor of any corporation that will advance our industrial interests, nor of any laboring class. In our noble order there is no communism and no agrarianism. We are opposed to such spirit and management of any corporation or enterprise as tends to oppress people and rob them of their just profits. We are not enemies to capital, but we oppose the tyranny of monopolies. We long to see the antagonism between capital and labor removed by common consent, and by enlightened statesmanship worthy of the nineteenth century. We are opposed to excessive salaries, high rates of interest and exorbitant percentage or profits on trade, as they greatly increase our burdens and do not bear a proper proportion to the profits of the producers. We desire only self-protection, and protection of every true interest offered by legitimate profits. We shall advance the cause of education among ourselves and for our children by all just means within our power. We especially advocate for our agricultural and industrial colleges, that practical agriculture, domestic science, and all arts which adorn the home, be taught in their courses of study.

Fifth. We especially and sincerely assert the oft-repeated truth taught in our organic law that the Grange, National, State, or subordinate, is not a political or party organization. No Grange, if true to its obligations, can discuss political or religious questions, nor call political conventions, nor nominate candidates, nor even discuss the merits in its meetings. Yet the principles we teach underlie all true politics, all true statesmanship, and if properly carried out will tend to purify the whole political atmosphere of our country. For we seek the greatest good to the greatest number, but we must always bear in mind that no one, by becoming a Patron of Husbandry, gives up the inalienable right and duty which belongs to every American citizen, to take a proper interest in the politics of his country. On the contrary, it is right for every member to do all in his power legitimately to influence for good the action of any political party to which he belongs.

Sixth. Ours being peculiarly a farmer's institution, we cannot admit all to our ranks. Many are excluded, not because they are professional men, or artisans, or laborers, but because they have not a sufficiently direct interest in filling or pasturing the soil, or may have some interest in conflict with our purposes. But we appeal to all good citizens for their cordial co-operation to assist in our efforts toward reform, that we may eventually remove from our midst the last vestige of tyranny and corruption.

Seventh. It shall be an abiding principle with us to relieve any of our suffering brotherhood by any means at our command. Last, but not least, we proclaim it among our purposes to inculcate a proper appreciation of the abilities and sphere of woman, as is indicated by admitting her to membership and position in our Order. Imploring the continued assistance of our Divine Master to guide us to our work, we here pledge ourselves to faithful and harmonious labor for all future time to return by our united efforts to the wisdom, justice, fraternity and political purity of our forefathers.

Up a Tree.

One night last Winter, young Mullen, of New Castle, who feared that the lady he loved was entertaining an admirer, determined to climb a tree in the yard, from which he could see into the sitting-room in the second story, where the young woman was supposed to be. Just as he got himself fixed in a comfortable position commanding the window, some one upon the inside pulled the curtain down. Then Mullen made up his mind to descend. It was very dark, but just as he began to slide down the trunk, Mullen heard a dog barking furiously beneath, and, looking down, he saw a huge animal capering about, apparently very eager to nip Mr. Mullen's legs. Then Mullen suddenly climbed up the tree again, and endeavored to drive the dog off, but the more he spoke to the brute, the more it danced around, and barked. Then Mullen came down as low as he dared, and tried to coax the animal, but this only made him hop about, and howl more furiously than ever. So it became apparent that Mullen would have to spend the night in the tree. He fixed himself as comfortably as he could in a crotch of the limbs, and kicked his legs, and moved his arms, to keep himself from freezing to death. Several times, when he thought the dog was asleep, he attempted to descend, but each time the brute awoke, and began to caper about. By the time daylight arrived, Mullen was so benumbed with cold that he could hardly use his hands; but as the sky grew brighter, he leaned over to examin his persecutor, and, to his amazement, he found that it was his own dog, which, unknown to him had followed him to the tree, and had barked and capered only to express his delight at the prospect of Mullen coming down and going home. The suddenness with which Mullen reached the ground is said to have been remarkable, the language used by him bad. He has some of the rheumatism which he got on that night in his bones yet.

The other night, says "Eli," I met one of those Columbia College law students at a party and asked him if he could give me half a round dance with Miss Johnson.

"Why, yes, Mr. Perkins," he said, "take her;" but, recollecting his law knowledge, he caught hold of my coat sleeve and made this casual remark:

"I give and bequeath to you, Mr. Eli Perkins, to have and to hold in trust, one half of my right, title and claim, and my advantage, in a dance known as the "Railroad Galop" with Amelia Johnson, with all her hair, paniers, grasshopper bend, rings, fans, belt, hairpins, smelling bottle, with all the right and advantage therein; with full power to have, hold, encircle, whirl, toss, wiggle, push, jam, squeeze or otherwise use—except to smash, break or otherwise damage—and with right temporarily convey the said Amelia Johnson, her hair, paniers, and other objects heretofore or hereinafter mentioned, after such whirl, squeeze, wiggle, jam &c., to her natural parents, now living, and without regard to any deed or deeds or instruments, of whatever kind or nature soever to the contrary in anywise notwithstanding."

A COSTLY COMMA.—The Ways and Means Committee has discovered a comma in the tariff bill of August, 1872, which has cost the government $2,000,000. In that bill, among other things included in the free list were fruit plants, tropical and semi-tropical, for the purposes of propagation and cultivation. In engrossing the bill, or in the process of copying it for official printing, a comma was inserted after fruit, and all fruit was thereby placed upon the free list. The custom officers, however, not noticing the change, continued to collect duties on fruit until the error was discovered. The Ways and Means Committee have agreed to report a bill to remove the comma in accordance with the intent of the law of 1872. The amount of tax illegally collected is not far from $2,000,000.—*Washington Special.*

It is decided by an Indiana editor, who "can't stand it any longer," that the only difference between the entrance to a barn and a lounger around newspaper offices, is that the first is a barn door and the latter a darn bore, and we endorse it.

A Danbury man says the only safe way to put up a stove is at auction.

The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

Edward Reynolds.

TERMS—$2.00 a year, payable in advance. No paper discontinued until so ordered, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Advertisements of 10 lines or less will be inserted twice for $1 00, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. Business cards, $10 per year. One-quarter of a column, 3 months, $8; 6 months, $15; one year, $25. One-half of a column, 3 months, $15; 6 months, $30; one year, $50. One column, one year, $100. Business Locals, 10 cents a line for each insertion. Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Obituaries charged for at regular advertising rates.

Local and State Affairs.

The Town Election.

Middletown is a lively place. We very much doubt if there is another place no larger than it is and with no more inhabitants where as much excitement can be gotten up over a small matter as is generally stirred up here over a town election. Politics in our municipal elections have long since been ignored, but there is no lack of excitements. If Democrats and Republicans agree to vote harmoniously together, down-town will get up a contest with up-town; or if these combatants sheathe the sword, a contest is suddenly inaugurated between the Citizens' and Anti-Tammany, or Citizens' and Anti-Ring, or Reformers, or something or somebody else.

Anxious to promote harmony and secure an acceptable ticket a number of citizens issued a call Saturday before last for a town meeting to form a ticket. At this meeting a ticket was formed and unanimously (seemingly) adopted, called the "Citizens' Ticket." To this, *mirabile dictu*, no objection was raised and no opposition started for almost 24 hours. But this condition of things could not last long, and soon another ticket made its appearance under the all-prevailing Philadelphia name of "Centennial," and following quickly upon it came another labeled the "Laboring Man's Ticket," engineered by a man, whom to see at work was lately said by our Minstrels was a sad sight. Here the matter rested, until Monday morning when *presto*, another sprung upon the stage flying at its mast-head the much promising title "Citizens' Reform Anti-Ring Ticket." To fight this last enemy with his own weapons, some of the opposition had some tickets struck off bearing its heading, but carrying the names of some of the other candidates. Thus instead of *one*, five tickets were brought upon the stage. At one o'clock the judges took their seats, the window was opened and the battle commenced.

Hither and thither flew the champions, gathering the voters and marshaling them to the fray. So great was the zeal of these amateur politicians that they had 1,300 tickets printed, all of which, except the "Centennial," which were *forgotten*, were scattered profusely abroad, *and one hundred and thirty-three voted.*

At length the battle was over, and when the ballots were counted, it was found that the "Citizens' Ticket" was elected, with the single exception of Mr. G. E. Hukill, *his* name not having been put upon any other ticket, all the rest being mixed up, more or less upon the other tickets.

The result was as follows:—Commissioners, Thos. E. Hurn, James H. Seowdrick, J. R. Hall, L. G. Vandegrift, J. F. Eliason; Assessor, Charles E. Anderson. (who was on all the tickets and received *every* vote cast;) Treasurer, Joseph Hanson; Alderman, E. W. Lockwood.

In the evening the Diamond State Cornet Band descended from their lofty perch in the Town Hall and went out to serenade the successful candidates, filling the night air with their melodious strains. It was their intention to serenade all the newly elected officers, but when they got to the residence of the new treasurer, the Major's hospitality was so liberal that they stayed so long with him that they could give but one other serenade that evening, on account of the lateness of the hour. This was given to E. W Lockwood, Esq., Alderman elect, who also treated them most generously to wine, etc.

Long live the Major. May his popularity with the voters and the ladies, and his shadow never grow less.

The Major came up to our "sky parlor" the day after the election and requested us to tender his cordial thanks to the band for their delightful serenade, which we do with pleasure.

Odessa Items.

[From our Odessa Correspondent.]

Hopkins is again reported in the neighborhood, but the police haven't seen him yet.

A number of movings have passed through the town during the week, which indicates preparation for spring work.

The Odessa Building & Loan Association held its fifth annual meeting on Wednesday evening of last week.

The stage running between this place and Delaware City to connect with the steamers for Philadelphia has resumed its regular trips.

The sloop *Olivia* has resumed her spring trips between this place and Philadelphia, commencing the season with fair prospects of success.

The farmers are preparing for their spring work, a number having already hired their hands, and will commence operations in a short time.

Tea drinkings and private tableaux are reported this week from several quarters. These seem to be very popular amusements with our *elite*.

The nurserymen have commenced to trim their berry bushes, and anticipate a large crop of fruit next summer. Our citizens are also engaged in trimming the shade trees.

It is said that a number of English sparrows have taken up their residence in the ivy on the side of the bank building, supposed to have come from Middletown.

Christian Metlaner met with an accident a few days ago through the carelessness of some boys, who were recklessly shooting along the creek. He was not seriously hurt, however.

Rev. Mr. Bryan, of the M. E. Church, is absent in attendance upon Conference, now in session at Salisbury, Md. The church, however, will be open for Divine Service on Sunday as usual.

Although science has furnished means of doing almost everything, it seems unable to devise means whereby to raise the old willow stumps from their holes in the sidewalk in our Main Street, but there they lie making walking on dark nights dangerous, and causing great inconvenience to persons whose business leads them through that portion of the town. After our City Fathers get through with their experiments with the lamps, perhaps they will have time to attend to removing these nuisances.

HEXICON.

Re-Opening of the Middletown Hotel.

The Middletown Hotel which has for some time past been under the proprietorship of the U. S. Marshal has been turned over to its new landlord, Mr. Alexander Maxwell. Whatever may be the qualifications of Marshal Dunn as an official, it is certain that as a hotel keeper he is not a success. It was with great satisfaction that our citizens found the hotel once more resuming its wonted appearance. As soon as Mr. Maxwell was formally in possession a serenade was tendered him. After having some choice selections by the Band, the friends were requested to walk in the dining-room, where a fine collation awaited them. The clatter of knives and forks, and the popping of Champaigne corks were, for a while, the only sounds heard. The good things vanished with a celerity wonderful to behold, and the cloth being removed, Mr. Anderson proposed the health of Messrs. Fountain and Maxwell in a neat speech, welcoming them as citizens, and congratulating them on their happy style of keeping a hotel. Their reply was clear and forcible: "Much obliged Charley, bring up another dozen and open at once." The best speech of the evening was made by Mr. E. R Cochran, which abounded in wit and humor. The entire party with none "too full for utterance," retired at the "wee sma hours" bearing with them a proper appreciation of Mr. Maxwell a ability to keep a hotel.

The M. E. Fair last Week.

The summing up of the receipts and expenses of the Fair held by the ladies of the M. E. church in the Town Hall last week shows it to have been a complete success. The net gain was about $800.

The amount received from votes for various articles resulted as follows:—For the Baby Afghan, for Robbie Comegys, $15.19; for Ida Ginn. $9.60; for Minnie Rothwell, $2.65; total, $27 44. For the Wax Boquet: for Miss Mary Pennington, $28.79; for Mrs. Fred. Penington, $12 85. For the Carriage Afghan: for Dr. Dunning, $40.75; for R. L Price, $27.70. The boquet of Wax Autumn Leaves was presented to Miss Clara Vail for having sold the greatest number of supper tickets; the Wax Cross was presented to Rev. V Smith, and the Fernery to Mr. A. G. Cox.

The votes were counted by Messrs. John T. Wilson, J. G. Brown and H. A. Nowland, and everyone was well satisfied with the fairness of the awards. Thus resulted one of the fairest Fairs we ever attended. No grab-bags, post-offices, ring-cakes or other such miniature gambling disgraced the proceedings. Everything was fair and open, and all who attended were well satisfied and pleased.

Minor Topics.

Mrs. Mary H. Jones has taken out letters of Administration on the estate of Zachariah Jones, late of this town, deceased.

At the monthly meeting of the Building and Loan Association on Thursday evening, funds sold at 13\ per cent. premium.

All the railways of the Peninsula are issuing round trip tickets to Salisbury during the meeting of Conference there this week.

The letter of Samuel Townsend about the Wilmington and Brandywine bridge created considerable stir among the Wilmingtonians

"Brick" Pomeroy had a headache and could n't deliver his lecture in Wilmington last week, and all those big posters were for nothing

Dr. T. S. Dunning has removed from this place to Philadelphia, where he will continue the practice of his profession. Success attend him.

March displayed the cloven foot yesterday to perfection, making the weather as disagreeable as possible. Rain, hail and snow followed each other in rapid succession.

John W. West, and one of his brothers, left this place, last week, for the west, intending to make their home in Nebraska. Mr George W. West, of Millington, Md., will also go in a short time. The best wishes of their friends go with them to their new home.

The First Grange in Delaware.

On Friday night of last week, J. M. Barr, Esq., Deputy Master for the Delaware Peninsula, organized at Newport, the first Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry in Delaware. It is known as Diamond State Grange, No. 1. The following officers were elected:

Master, J. M. Brackin; Overseer, Joseph Derrickson; Lecturer, Alex. Irons; Steward, H. C. Catlin; Ass't Steward, Edward Woodward; Chaplin, V. G. Flinn; Treas., W. B. Cranston; Secretary, R. C. Justis; Gate Keeper, J. W. R. Killgore; Ceres, Miss Lizzie Catlin; Pomona, Mrs. Lizzie C. Justis; Flora, Miss Ella F. Cranston; Assistant Lady Steward, Miss Georgiana Grubb. The Grange organizes with twenty-three members.

New Depot at Dover.

The Delaware R. R. Co., is building at Dover a new warehouse with a capacity to hold 8,000 bushels of grain in the second story and a large room for the reception of local freight on the lower floor. It is said to be the best warehouse on either the P. W. & B., or Del. R. R., outside of the cities. They have also made improvements in the passenger depot, having enlarged the ticket office and refitted and newly painted the waiting rooms and supplied them with new furniture.

Smyrna Election.

The following town officers were elected in Smyrna, on Monday:—Commissioners, S. Taylor, N. F. Wilds, Jno. A. Hoffecker, J. B. Cooper, J. VanGieken, C. E. Fennell, T. E. Jefferson; Alderman, H. G. Budd; Assessor, E. J. Golt; Treasurer, J. W. Denney. There were three tickets, this being known as the "Improvement," and the vote was considerably mixed, some of the candidates being on more than one.

Death of a Worthy Colored Man.

Samuel Segars, a very worthy colored man, well known in this vicinity, died at his residence near McDonough, on Tuesday last. He had been ill for several weeks. Sammy had many warm friends both white and black, who will learn of his death with deep regret. By industry and economy he had accumulated a neat little property and owned a nice farm on which he resided.

Sale of Stock.

In another column Messrs. W. Polk and E. R. Cochran announce their intention to have a Public Sale in a short time of a large stock of horses and mules. Persons who are in want of any of these animals would do well to attend that sale. They have on hand a fine lot of splendid mules, and their horses are no doubt, as they usually are, superior animals.

Improvements to the State House.

The Committee of the Legislature, in charge of the improvements to the State House, met at Dover on Friday, to inspect the progress of the work. They found it proceeding very satisfactorily, and the contractors believe they will be able to complete it about August. A draft for $6000 was drawn, in favor of the contractors.

Sheriff's Sale.

Sheriff Armstrong sold the property of Thos. Rothwell yesterday at public sale, as follows:—The lot on Cass street, 40 x 150 feet, to Thomas Massey, for $495. The lot with frame storehouse on Main street, to Commissioners of School District No. 94, for $1715, and the farm on the Levels, 190 acres, to H. H. Brady for $6500.

High Prices.

At the sale of Mr. Samuel Dickinson's stock, on the farm of Charles Beasten, Esq., in Pencader Hundred, advertised in the TRANSCRIPT, nine head of cattle averaged $75.72 per head, sixteen head of horses averaged $175 30. These are said to be high prices. S. M. Enos, was the auctioneer.

Neighborhood Improvements.

H. N. Willits, Esq. has just completed a tenant house on the farm on which Mr. M. N. Willits resides, and Mr. Wm. Brady, Esq. is erecting two neat houses on his farm just beyond the northern limits of the town.

Convocation.

A Convocation of the Clergy and Laymen of the Delaware Diocese of the P. E. Church will be held in St. Anne's Church of this town, on Wednesday and Thursday, April 8th and 9th, next.

Maryland Affairs.

Rev. William H. D. Hooper, the present chaplain of the Maryland Senate, has been elected clerk to the commissioners of Talbot county, to succeed Thomas K. Robinson at the expiration of his term.

The April term of Caroline County Court commences on the 6th of April, and the Denton Journal says there are now in jail several persons accused of crimes of the highest grade.

The dwelling house of John Simpson, in "Cat Swamp," Cecil county, was destroyed by fire last week: insured for $400.

Bolivar B. Daniels, Presiding Judge of the Orphans' Court of Baltimore, died suddenly in that city Sunday night.

The Gen'l R. E. Lee Monument.

The colossal monument to the memory of Gen'l Lee which is now rapidly being constructed under the direction and skill of Prof. Volentine, will, when completed, be the greatest triumph of art and mechanical skill ever produced in this country The structure will be surmounted by a reclining figure of Gen'l Lee enveloped in his military cloak. The form will be finely carved in marble, and the expression of countenance rendered with life-like correctness. In order to complete this grand monument at the earliest possible day, the Executive Committee of the Lee Memorial Association, of Lexington, Va., which is composed of such distinguished men as Gen'l Pendleton, Gen'l Terry, Hon. Wm McLaughlin, Col Jas. K Edmonson, Chas. Davidson, and others, have authorized the publication and sale of a perfect *life size* steel portrait of Gen'l Lee The proceeds of i s sale to be applied in furtherance of this Association, namely: to the erection of a monument to the memory of Gen'l R. E. Lee, at the Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va. The portrait will be sold only by subscription, through regular authorized agents, and every subscriber will receive a certificate signed by the Secretary and Chairman of the Lee Memorial Association We commend this portrait to the public, and hope some good energetic man will secure the agency in this section in order to help on the good work. Messrs. W W. Bostwick & Co., Nos. 177 & 179 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, have been constituted and appointed General Managers of Agencies, and any communications addressed to them, for circulars, terms, and certificates, will receive prompt attention.

The postponement of the Fourth Gift Concert of the Kentucky Public Library from December 3d to March 31st, drew forth this letter from an Indianian:

"Gov. Tomas E. Bramlette, Louisvil, Kentucky. Sir: As I can't draw the munny outen yoor Gift Concert till March, yoo will hev to send me too thowsen dollers. I bot a farm, and kalkilatid to draw enough to pay the balence on it. I drawd wun thowsen in the last, which wuz the down payment Send me too thowsen, and keep it out ov my prize. I know I shel draw a prize, for I dreemed that I shood draw a prize So send me too thowsen dollers, and keep it outen my prize. "Trooly, ——."

Suppose the Indianian should not draw a prize? What would he do for his needed "too thowsen?"

Considerable anxiety is felt respecting the German steamship Graf Bismarck, which left Bremen for New York three weeks ago, via Southampton, at which port she took in extra cargo and passengers, leaving there on the 15th of February for New York.

Miss Ada M. Noyes, a well known actress of Charleston, South Carolina, died in New York Thursday of hydrophobia, caused by the bite of a favorite dog.

Grand offers to Agents!

THE LADIES' OWN a year and two $5 Chromos for $2. Sample magazine and both chromos postpaid for 50c. Best cash terms to agents ever offered. Agents make $20 to $50 a week. READ THIS: "The Chromos, *'Just One,'* and *'Old Oaken Bucket,'* given with the LADIES' OWN MAGAZINE, are fruteclass oil "chromos, equal in all respects to any $5 chromo "in my store.—*S Guttmath, Wholesale Art Dealer, Chicago.* Address LADIES' OWN MAGAZINE, mar 8—4w New York City.

WANTED.

A situation in a store as Clerk, by an experienced person; one who understands the business, and will make himself generally useful. Address, CLERK, Feb 28-2t. Middletown P. O.

FOR CORONER. At the solicitation of many friends, I will be a candidate for the nomination for Coroner of New Castle County, subject to the decision of the Democratic Party. RICHARD GROVES. Wilmington Hd., Feb. 28, 1874—tn.

FOUND.—ON MONDAY, FEB. 16, one piece of new Ingrain CARPET. The owner will please come forward, prove property and pay for this advertisement. J. B. KING, Feb 21-1t. Middletown, Del.

Miscellaneous.

FOR SPRING CROPS USE BAUGH'S TRADE MARK RAW BONE

Super Phosphate

QUALITY HIGHLY IMPROVED, AND STANDARD WARRANTED TO EVERY BUYER.

Rich in Ammonia and Soluble Phosphoric Acid —especially adapted to Spring Crops and to Top Dressing grass,

ALSO,

Pure Ground Bones, Pure Bone Meal, And Fertilizing Supplies.

Baugh & Sons, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS,

STORES { No. 20 S. DELAWARE AVE., Philad'a. No. 103 SOUTH STREET, Baltimore.

Feb 21-3m.

LOVERS OF FINE POULTRY!

The undersigned would respectfully call your attention to the choice collections of

FINE FOWLS

which he is now offering for sale (for breeding purposes) at very low prices, considering the high standard of the their pedigree. The varieties consist of the following:

"DARK BRAMAS" bred from "WILLIAMS," "HERSTINES" and "IMPORTED STOCK."

"PARTRIDGE COCHINS," bred from IMPORTED STOCK.

"BUFF COCHINS," bred from "CHURCHMAN'S STOCK."

"WHITE LEGHORNS," bred from a splendid trio purchased of J. Boardman Smith, of Conn., one of the most successful breeders of this variety in the world.

BRONZE TURKIES, from B. F. Lewis' prize Stock.

EGGS of all the above for sale. Call and examine them, or address

HENRY CLAYTON, MT. PLEASANT, DELAWARE.

P. S.—In order to make room for other breeding fowls, I will sell for *thirty days* Buff Cochins and White Leghorns for $5.00 per pair. January 17, 1874-1yr.

WILMINGTON AND READING RAILROAD.

ON and after Monday, February 3d, 1874, trains will run over Reading Branch to and from Reading without change of cars, on following time:

STATIONS.

Going Northward. No. 5.	No. 3.	No. 7.		Leaving Southward No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		noon.	P. M.	A. M.
5 00	3 00	6 30	Wilmington,	12 00	7 00	8 15
6 00	3 50	7 26	Chaddsford,	11 10	7 11	7 26
7 00	4 50	8 16	Coatesville,	10 10	6 10	6 20
	5 55	9 17	Springfield,	9 09	5 07	
	6 35	9 50	Birdsboro',	8 30	4 30	
	7 05	10 20	Reading,	8 00	4 00	

CONNECTIONS.

At Wilmington, with trains on Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore, and Delaware Railroads; at Chaddsford, with trains on Philadelphia & Baltimore Central Railroad; at Coatesville, with trains on Pennsylvania Railroad, and at Reading, with trains on Philadelphia & Reading, Lebanon Valley, East Pennsylvania, and Reading & Columbia Railroads. C. STOLZ, General Superintendent.

MIDDLETOWN ACADEMY.

First-Class Boarding and Day School.

FACULTY:

HUDSON A. WOOD, A. M., - - - PRINCIPAL.

MRS. MARY WOOD, MISS ELLA R. DAY, MISS ACHSA M. GAZLAY, } Assistants.

WINTER TERM BEGINS DEC. 8TH.

For full information relating to the school, send for a catalogue. Nov 22-1y.

For SASSAFRAS RIVER.

THE steamer "TRUMPETER" being now in complete order, will resume her trips on Saturday, the 1st of March, 1873, leaving Pier No. 5, Light street wharf, Baltimore, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10½ A. M., arriving in Georgetown at 4 P. M. Returning will leave Georgetown the alternate days at 8 A. M., arriving in Baltimore at 2 P. M.; touching at Buck Neck, Barnards, Betterton, Turner's Creek, Cassidays, Shallcross, and Fredericktown, going and returning.

We sincerely trust that the friendly relations hitherto existing between the steamer Trumpeter, her patrons, and the public generally, may never grow less; for the perpetuation of which we will ever be found striving our very best. mar 1-1y WM. CUNDIFF, Capt.

R. E. COCHRAN. JOHN NIX. J. C. HUNT.

COCHRAN, NIX & CO., WHOLESALE COMMISSION MERCHANTS, IN FRUITS AND PRODUCE,

NO. 96 PARK PLACE, N. Y.

Poultry for Christmas and New Year a Specialty. In order to secure prompt sales of the poultry we should receive it at least three days prior to each holiday. Consignments solicited. Dec 13-1y.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned, heretofore doing business under the name of E. Jefferson & Son, has this day entered into co-partnership with George W. Morrison, under the firm name of W. H. JEFFERSON & CO., for the transaction of the grain and general shipping business. W. H. JEFFERSON.

New Castle, Del., December 3d, 1873-tf.

W. H. JEFFERSON. GEORGE W. MORRISON.

MIDDLETOWN IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

PLOWS and Plow Castings, Machine Castings of all kinds on hand or made to order Particular attention given to Repairing Machinery. Cash for old Iron. WM. L. BUCKE & SON, Jan 4-tf Founders and Machinists.

Grain, Lumber, Feed, &c.

E. T. EVANS. F. S. COX. ISAAC JONES, Jr.

E. T. Evans & Co.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

GRAIN

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL, LIME, FLOUR,

FEED, SEEDS,

FERTILIZERS,

Agricultural Implements, &c.

Best Lehigh and Schuylkill anthracite and Cumberland bituminous Coals on hand at all times. Oct 18-tf.

J. B. FOARD. WM. A. COMEGYS.

FOARD & COMEGYS, Grain Commission Merchants,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Lime, Fertilizers, COAL.

FLOUR, MEAL, FEED, &c., ALSO, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Sole agents for HAMILTON'S CELEBRATED GRAIN AND PHOSPHATE DRILL.

Also agents for the

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO,

Which we can sell on terms to suit the tightness of the times.

All kinds of COAL constantly on hand, and for sale at the very lowest cash rates.

STANTON MILLS

BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Having opened our new store opposite the National Hotel, we will at all times keep on hand a full supply of the above articles, and hope, by a strict attention to business, to merit a share of the public patronage. [Aug 30-1y.

LUMBER & HARDWARE.

J. B. FENIMORE & CO

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber and Hardware,

BRICKS, LIME, HAIR, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS

MOULDINGS, PAINTS, OILS,

GLASS, ETC. ETC.

Constantly on hand all kinds of

Building Material.

January 15—tf

Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE. New Castle County, February 2d, 1874.

UPON the application of G E. Hukill, Administrator c. t. a. of Samuel Dale, late of St. Georges Hundred in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such letters in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written. B. GIBBS, Register.

{L. S.}

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administrator on or before February 2d, 1875, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. G. E. HUKILL, ADDRESS—Middletown, Del. *Admr. C. T. A.* Feb 7-2m.

A CARD.

Robert S. Wilds, FORMERLY OF KENT COUNTY,

Will be pleased to see his friends at

Jones Extensive Clothing House,

604 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Ready-made Clothing, and made to order. Oct 11-3mos.

MULES! MULES!!

THE undersigned has for sale at the Middletown Hotel Stables forty-five head of superior YOUNG WESTERN MULES, selected by him with great care during his recent trip to the West. A part of them are broken, the rest not. Persons in want of good mules are invited to call and examine his stock. Jan. 31-2w. L. P. McDOWELL.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

HOLIDAY - PRESENTS

IN GREAT VARIETY.

RUSSIA LEATHER GOODS,

WRITING DESKS,

STEREOSCOES,

CHROMOS,

Brackets of all Kinds,

Picture Frames

OF EVERY STYLE,

FINE LOT OF STATIONERY, &c.

We have this year made a specialty of Holiday Goods of all kinds, which we offer to our patrons at prices to suit the times,

D. L. DUNNING,

NO. 2, TOWN HALL,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

MARKET HOUSE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public and the citizens of Middletown particularly that he has taken the store-house on North Broad street, Middletown, Del., formerly occupied by David W. Ellason, having bought out his interest, where I will keep always on hand a well-selected stock of choice Groceries, Fruits, and Provisions, as well as a full supply of fresh Vegetables. Also, Fresh and Salt Meat, sliced, at all times. I will also keep an assortment of the

VERY BEST GROCERIES,

at very low prices. My stock will consist of the very best articles that the market can afford, and will give entire satisfaction to the most fastidious epicure. I will keep on hand a supply of Sauces of all kinds, viz: Ketchup, Celery, Horse-Radish. Canned Fruits of all kinds at low prices. Call and see and you will be satisfied. All kinds of Produce bought and satisfaction guaranteed. I will also buy all kinds of Poultry at market prices for CASH, and it will be to the interest of all to call on me before selling or purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered free of charge. Oct 11-1y S. S. HOLTEN.

Periodicals.

Prospectus for 1874—Seventh Year.

THE ALDINE,

An Illustrated Monthly Journal, universally admitted to be the Handsomest Periodical in the world. A Representative and Champion of American Taste.

Not for Sale in Book or News Stores.

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